

HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY. EXTRA CONCERT.

IN COMPLIANCE WITH THE REQUESTS OF MANY WHO WERE UNABLE TO OBTAIN TICKETS AT
THE LAST PERFORMANCE OF THE SOCIETY, THE GOVERNMENT PROPOSE
A RÉPÉTITION OF THE SAME PROGRAMME FOR

Sunday Evening, February 27th, 1853,

AT THE

BOSTON MUSIC HALL,

PART I.

GEMS FROM THE ORATORIO OF THE MESSIAH.

PART II.

BEETHOVEN'S ADMIRERD ORATORIO

— OF —

Engedi; or, David in the Wilderness.

ASSISTED BY

MISS ANNA STONE,

MRS. EMMA A. WENTWORTH,

Mr. S. B. BALL,

Mr. B. F. BAKER.

AND THE

GERMANIA MUSICAL SOCIETY.

CONDUCTOR, MR. C. BERGMANN . . . ORGANIST & PIANIST, MR. F. F. MUELLER.

DOORS OPEN AT 6½ O'CLOCK. . . PERFORMANCE COMMENCES AT 7½ O'CLOCK.

Tickets at 50 cts. each may be had on Friday and Saturday at the Music Stores of the Messrs.
Reed, Ditson, and Wade; at the Tremont, Revere, United States, and Bromfield
Houses, and at the offices of the Hall on the evening of performance.

PART I.

SELECTIONS FROM THE MESSIAH.

1 PASTORAL SYMPHONY.

2 RECITATIVES. SONG BY MISS ANNA STONE.

There were shepherds abiding in the fields,
 And lo ! the angel of the Lord came upon them,
 And the angel said unto them, Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings
 of great joy.
 And suddenly there was with the angel, a multitude of the heavenly host,
 praising God, and saying—

3 CHORUS.

Glory to God in the highest.

4 AIR. SONG BY MRS. WENTWORTH.

Come unto him, all ye that labor.

5 CHORUS.

All we like sheep have gone astray.

6 AIR. SONG BY MRS. WENTWORTH.

But thou didst not leave his soul in hell.

7 CHORUS.

Hallelujah !

PART II.

ENGEDI;

OR, DAVID IN THE WILDERNESS.

THE MUSIC BY

LOUIS VON BEETHOVEN,

THE WORDS PRINCIPALLY SELECTED FROM SCRIPTURE, BY

HENRY HUDSON, M.D., OF LONDON.

NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME PRESENTED IN THIS COUNTRY.

EXTRACT FROM THE ENGLISH PREFACE.

The author of the words of the sacred Drama, now submitted to the public, under the title of "Engedi," had long regretted that the music of Beethoven's noble oratorio "Mount of Olives," appeared to be forever excluded (as a whole) from public performance, by the objectionable nature of the German libretto; and, having seen that every attempt hitherto made to modify the original subject had failed to produce the desired effect, he has been induced by the consideration of the analogies of the sacred history, to make the following attempt to adapt the musical ideas of the immortal Beethoven to the facts of Saul's persecution of David.

The present version is founded on extracts from the first Book of Samuel :

CHAPTER XXII.

"David knew that Saul secretly practiced mischief against him." (Verse 9.) * * *

"Then David and his men arose and departed out of Keilah, and went whithersoever they could go." (Verse 13.) * * *

"And David saw that Saul was come out to seek his life." (Verse 15.) * * *

"And David went up, * * and dwelt in strongholds at Engedi." (Verse 29.)

PROPHETESS, - - - - SOPRANO, - - - - MISS ANNA STONE.

DAVID, - - - - - TENOR, - - - - - MR. S. B. BALL.

ABISHAI, - - - - - BASS, - - - - - MR. B. F. BAKER.

INTRODUCTION.

RECIT.—DAVID.

JEHOVAH! hear, oh hear me. Thou art my hope. Oh Lord deliver me; stretch forth thy hand to help me in my trouble. I bless thy holy name; Thou art my refuge and my shield; in thee alone I trust. How awful is thy wrath, oh! God of Israel! Arise, oh Lord, and let thine enemies be scattered and flee before thee. Oh Father! hear and grant thy servant's prayer, who bends before thy throne in sorrow, for my foes have sought my life. Remember our reproach, wherewith thine enemies have reproached thy servants.—Arise! Oh God of hosts, forsake me not! Behold how fearfully the pains of death oppress and wound my soul. My heart is faint, my Father! behold my heart is faint. Have mercy, Lord!

AIR.

Oh, my heart is sore within me,
And my spirit faints away;
Terrors seize me, and in darkness
I am dwelling night and day.

Like the shadow that declineth,
Are my days with constant fears;
I am weary with my groaning,
And my eyes are dim with tears.

Father! Lord! in pain and sorrow,
Lo! thy servant prays to thee;
(For thy power is unbounded)
Lord, arise deliver me.

RECIT.—PROPHETESS.

What sorrow pierceth the righteous David's heart! dejected on the earth he lies, he fears the Lord forsakes him, and suffers the pains of hell.—How blest the man who trusts in God! and walketh in the paths of wisdom. The Lord exalteth him he loves:—To God belongeth vengeance. The haughty shall be humbled.

AIR AND CHORUS.

Praise ye Jehovah's goodness,
And bless his holy name;
He hears the meek and lowly,
The proud he brings to shame,
Bless and praise his holy name.

Oh praise him all ye nations,
How blest, how blest are they
Who trust in God and love him,
And all his laws obey.

But woe to those who hate him,
Or say, "He hath forgot;"
The curse of God is on them,
Destruction is their lot.

RECIT.—DAVID.

Prophetic voices now proclaim the goodness of our heavenly Father. The fear of death no more afflicts my soul.

RECIT.—PROPHETESS.

Thus saith Jehovah! until the fate of Saul, (who seeketh to destroy thee) is accomplished, 'mid rocks and caves and forests thou must dwell a wanderer and stranger to thy brethren.

DUETT.—DAVID AND PROPHETESS.

DAVID.

I love the Lord because he heard me;
My tongue shall ever sing his praise;
Remember Lord thy tender mercies,
And teach thy servant all thy ways.

PROPHETESS.

The Lord beholdeth his anointed;
Regards his woes and hears his prayers:
The terrors of his foes surround him,
But God will save him from their snares.

BOTH.

How great the pain, the grief, and anguish,
 Wherewith Jehovah tries { him { still;
 But greater far his loving kindness,
 To those who keep his holy will.

RECIT.—DAVID.

Then welcome death, if such thy pleasure,
 heavenly Father!—Oh ye, who in your quiet
 graves are sleeping; all ye his saints who have
 obeyed his voice! how blest are ye! The
 Lord shall be your portion.

DISTANT CHORUS OF THE SOLDIERS OF SAUL,
 GRADUALLY COMING NEARER.

We surely here shall find him,
 And fast in chains we'll bind him;
 To hide from us is vain,
 We have sworn he shall be slain.

RECIT.—DAVID.

My deadly enemies compass me about on
 every side. Jehovah! Thou knowest all my
 thoughts; be near to help me and save thy
 servant. Let thy wrath overtake them: let
 their way be dark. Destroy thou all my foes.
 Lord! hear thy servant: save, oh save me
 from their fury.

CHORUS.—SOLDIERS OF SAUL.

Where is he!—the deceiver, whom traitors
 dare to call the future king of Israel! we'll
 seize and drag him hence.

CHORUS.—FOLLOWERS OF DAVID.

These soldiers come to find us,
 And fast in chains to bind us.
 Behold our foes surround us,
 Ah! whither can we fly?

DOUBLE CHORUS.—SOLDIERS OF SAUL, "Where
 is he?" &c., FOLLOWERS OF DAVID.

Have mercy Lord! our deadly foes are nigh,
 Have mercy! Ah, whither can we fly?

RECIT.—ABISHAI.

Vengeance is ours! behold thy dreaded foe
 (who seeks thy life) sleeps in this cave, oh
 David! this hand shall slay the tyrant.

RECIT.—DAVID.

Oh let thy sword within its scabbard rest.
 We dare not smite him; for the Lord forbids
 us to raise our hand against the Lord's anoint-
 ed. As the Lord Jehovah liveth, the Lord our
 God himself shall smite him.

TERZETTO.—ABISHAI, PROPHETESS AND
DAVID.

ABISHAI.

The hour of vengeance cometh,
 'Tis thus by heaven decreed;
 Oh let us smite the tyrant:
 This hand shall do the deed.
 The tyrant king shall bleed.

DAVID.

Against the Lord's anointed,
 Our hands we must not raise;
 Our God shall judge between us,
 He knoweth all our ways.

PROPHETESS.

The Lord our God is righteous,
 And he will hear your cry;
 To those who serve and love him,
 The Lord is ever nigh.

TRIO.

How blest are those who love Him,
 And keep His holy word,
 Forgiving those who hate them;
 For thus they please the Lord.

CHORUS.—SOLDIERS OF SAUL.

Haste, haste, arise and find the traitor,
 Let us have no more delay:
 Haste to seize the vile deceiver:
 Death awaits him; hence, away!

FOLLOWERS OF DAVID.

Ah! how awful is their fury;
 Thou wilt lead them, Lord, astray:
 They would cast us into darkness,
 And our master they would slay.

SOLDIERS.

Haste, arise, &c.

DAVID.

Oh, the Lord our God is gracious,
 Let us praise him night and day;
 For our God will save his servants,
 And our fears shall pass away.

SOLDIERS,—FOLLOWERS.

Haste, arise! &c.

Ah! how awful is their fury, &c.

RECIT.—DAVID.

They are gone! our fears are over! Let
 Jehovah's name be praised.

CHORUS.

Hallelujah! power and glory to the Lord
 Jehovah's name. Praise our God, all ye who
 love the Lord, in holy songs of joy: sing Jeho-
 vah's power and glory.